

THE WABASH EXPRESS.

WHOLE NO. 944.

TERRE-HAUTE, INDIANA, OCTOBER 17, 1860.

VOL. XIX. NO. 45

Our Victory—It is a glorious one!

We hardly know how to feel over the glorious result in this State, and the State of Pennsylvania and Ohio. The election of Abraham Lincoln is no secret. There can be no doubt, and there is no doubt that the State of Indiana is redeemed from the misrule which has so long oppressed the people. Let the windings of the future enshrine the glorious memory of the Democratic party—let the requiem be sung and the world say Amen! A new era dawns upon us—a glorious prospect opens to our view—prosperity and happiness beckons us, and the free government that the sun ever shown upon, emerges from the darkness of modern democracy into the full blaze of enlightened humanity—What care we, or what care the Republicans, the party of the local triumph of the Democracy in this Congressional District? It is well known in the great, overwhelming victory achieved in three of the greatest States in the North. The Keystone State has spoken, and a voice has gone up from the mighty West that cannot be misunderstood. The most corrupt party that ever cursed a free people, has been routed home, foot and dragon. It was a stench in the nostrils of the people and they have buried it forever. Douglass and Breckinridge have both gone down and on their ruins comes up, redolent in youth, rosy in health and strong in the right, the Republican party. Possessing all the good qualities of the old Whig party, it has about it also the progressiveness of the present hour. The days of our fathers, when honesty and virtue were esteemed worthy of true manhood, are about to return. Too little buzzard roost at Indianapolis has been scattered and the great one at Washington will soon be broken up. Republicanism must and will triumph, or our institutions, which are now giving freedom to 30,000,000 of human beings, will decay. The Little Giant will find ample time to write another essay upon his Great Principle of Popular Sovereignty, and Breckinridge will find leisure in learning that the great North will not permit Slavery to spread like a blasting contagion all over our public domain. Upon this question the irrevocable decree has gone forth—Slavery, whether a blessing or a curse—Slavery as it is, must forever be confined to the States where it now exists, until the people, living in those States, see proper to abolish it—which God being just, we hope will not be long. The exciting problem is almost settled: the Federal Constitution carries Slavery nowhere. The irrepressible conflict between right and wrong is fast drawing to close, and the right is about to triumph. But why mourn. Indiana is redeemed and a swarm of greedy suckers who have been for years drawing sponges off the people's labor and drawing cunningly from the Treasury, have now to "examine the ranch" and let honest men examine into what they have been doing—Henry S. Lane the champion of the people's rights will soon be Governor, and our State Legislature, thank God, is Republican. There is much to be said for an Committee on Ways and Means this winter.

What will no become of the Democratic party is not difficult to determine. It will be beaten both in the North and in the South—it is most emphatically out doors, there is thunder over head and it is raining—it is time to go to bed.

Coming Over by Hundreds.
The Buffalo (N. Y.) Commercial Advertiser says: "Fusion, bargain, and sale, miserable trades, and cash transactions, are doing their perfect work of opening the eyes of electors and sending them by hundreds into the Lincoln ranks. The following changes are made: meet our eyes in today's changes:

In Knoxville, Essex county, two hundred and eighty Americans publicly manifested, coming out for Lincoln, and entering a manly protest against the Brooks Cragger fusion.

In Bethlehem, Albany county, forty-three German Democrats give in their adhesion to Lincoln over their signatures.

In this city, the process of change amounts to a revolution, especially in the German wards. The constant accessions amounting to scores daily, to the Wide Awake organization, now come almost entirely from the Democratic ranks. The lantern, the hat and the cane are made the evidences of the new and living faith.

The Legislature.
The Indianapolis Journal says: In addition to the gains in the Legislature noticed yesterday, the Republicans have probably gained a Senator in the Jackson and Jennings district. They also have additional gains of Representatives in Pike, Montgomery, Huntington and Whitley, Cass and Carroll—17 in all—There is probably a gain in the Posey and Vanderburg District and in several others but we have lost Representative in Marshall and Starke, Vigo, and Owen—3, leaving a net gain for us of about 14. We shall probably lose a Representative in Greene, and gain 2 in Spencer and Perry. By Monday we will know the exact complexion of the Legislature.

Gov. Willard's Intention.—The remains of the late Governor Willard were taken from the State House on Wednesday morning for the depot, and placed in a train for New Albany, which city had been selected as the place of interment. The corpse was escorted to the depot by the military, the fraternities of Free and Accepted Masons, the Odd Fellows and a large concourse of citizens. Delegations of citizens and from the several bodies represented accompanied the remains to New Albany.

Specimens.—Our neighbors of the Journal are utterly speechless for the last few days. The news which we have received are so daily publishing, has proved a "stunner" and no mistake. Not a sound has been heard nor a funeral note from the Journal although their last hope has been buried. They have uttered never a word from Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana—Let your readers know gentlemen, that elections have been held in each of these States.

Not Unknown.—We learn from the Marshall Herald that the man Harlan who was supposed to have been drowned in the river at this place, some days ago, has been seen alive in the neighborhood of Darwin, Ill. He was, it appears, making his way down the river in a canoe or skiff.

Bring on Your Railroad.

WABASH, IND., Oct. 1860.

Mr. Editor:—We are anxiously watching all the steps taken to extend the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad, and every indication made in that direction tends to strengthen our hands and invigorate our hopes. We took an early and active interest in that road, attended the first meetings and many subsequent ones, for the purpose of adding our mite of influence to its encouragement. We also travelled two or three times to Evansville, to attend meetings of the Board, several years since, to show our deep interest in the enterprise. We have likewise paid considerable attention to the place to delay the extension of the route from Crawfordsville to Terre-Haute. We took an active part to get up stock for said road in the first meeting, and succeeded in raising between thirty and forty thousand dollars in stock. We should have done more, but just at this time, when we thought we were about to get this road, in comes President Hopkins, with a corps of engineers, leveling the forest before them, felling the sturdy oak and the tall poplar, and thus opening their way as if they were truly in earnest and all nature's obstructions must give way before them, and they offered us an air line road from Cleveland to St. Louis, provided we would take hold and help make it. We took hold with them to a considerable extent, and have got no road yet. We have entirely given up all hopes of the Cleveland and St. Louis Road. We have hoped and waited and watched for a continuation in this direction of the E. & C. Road, until hope long deferred has made the heart sick. But lately we have been much revived at the prospect of the road being made to Rockville. That it will get to Rockville in a few months is now, we think, about as certain as any human event yet in the future.

We rejoice with our neighbors in Rockville at the prospect of its speedy completion to that place, for if any town needs a raise it is Rockville. We hope it will do all the good she has long expected from it. But in justice to the citizens of Rockville and Parke county, I must say that many of them have a generous part to see the road, and Gen. R. E. Steele has neither spared time talents influence nor money to encourage the enterprise. But now comes the tag of war. So soon as the road gets to Rockville we want to have a lever ready to hook in the iron horse's nose and draw him this way. Some say that he is fond of snuffing the Wabash fog and that his head is a little inclined to turn out of his natural course (to the great injury of the road and the cities on the lower part of the road) and keep up along the Wabash & Erie canal.

There are many reasons why this road should make the route which it was first designed to take. It would in this route run through or by the coal mines in Parke county, a superior quality of coal, an abundance of which is now wasted to this place, and to Roseville, Crawfordsville and other towns along and adjacent to the route; and then it would run for several miles along the valley of the Little Raccoon creek—a more productive valley is not perhaps in the Union; and then it would reach Wabash, which may be safely said, to its size, not to be surpassed for business, by any town in this State, and her Collegiate school already numbering one hundred pupils, and what would it be had we the railroad to drop them here and take them away. The abundant surplus of corn and wheat and flour and oats and cattle and hogs and horses and mules which want an outlet here, would tell us we had a railroad to the city of Terre-Haute would feel it. Its packing houses of course would pack many of our hogs; many a time we would make it convenient to do much trading there had we the facility of a railroad conveyance. Neither should Evansville be left out of mind. She would receive a good share of the benefit. Our groceries ought not to pass our State along the Ohio river into a sister State before we get hold of them. Our grocery trade should settle at Evansville. The extension of this road would much tend to turn our grocery trade to that point. At Crawfordsville it would intersect the L. N. & C. Chicago R. R. There has been much money spent and a great deal of labor done between Crawfordsville and Frankfort. If any of citizens desire a railroad I think it is the citizens of Frankfort. They persevere from the beginning to the end and traverse and land to accomplish the matter. They have been doing by delegations to see what we are doing and to hear what is the prospect. If there can be anything done for them it must be done.

This road need not turn out of its chartered route to connect with the valley road. If that connection is desired it can be made at Lafayette by making the road to Crawfordsville and then taking the Louisville, N. A. & Chicago Road to Lafayette, and we are informed by Major J. C. Elston, that the cars of the valley road run down and freight at Crawfordsville. By making the connection at Attica from Rockville there will be some 35 or 40 miles of road made, when the connection may be made at Lafayette by making 25 or 30 miles of road, an item worth notice; and then your road will be in its proper course and will tap as productive a country as can be found in any State; and a country unaccommodated at this time by any railroad, and by the by it will be in this direction for a long trunk of road pointing towards the Lakes and will eventually make a very direct eastern road.

But one great object now is to get the road to this place. How are we to do it? It is but 14 miles from Rockville here. It is the time to move. We are ready whenever the word is given. The farmers around us begin to feel the necessity of a railroad to carry off their surplus produce, and almost every foot of land producing something; they have their houses and barns built and now they are ready to take hold of this enterprise. We have been blessed this season with an over average crop of wheat and corn, and are bringing off for market a large crop of pork which will enable us to do liberally towards the enterprise. Why should the road stop at Rockville? Why not make the arrangement forthwith and add another short link of only 14 miles, and bring it here—As I intimated before we are ready so soon as the Directors say the word to make a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether, until we hear the sound of the iron hoofs neighing around these diggins. We have the prospect of an east and west road running a few miles south of us, which, if we cannot get the E. & C. road, will be our next choice.

Why should I vote for Lincoln.
He is the people's candidate, and not the candidate of the politicians.
He is honest in word, thought and deed.
He is competent. He triumphed over Douglas in their great debates in Illinois. His thoughts are vigorous, original and true; and his style of composition remarkable for its beauty, purity and simplicity.

He is faithful to the Constitution.
No matter how sharp the metaphysical scissors of his enemies may be, it is impossible for them to "dissect" and divide a half twist South and South west side so as to show any material difference between his opinions and those of Mr. Clay.
Again, not only is Mr. Lincoln in all these respects the fittest candidate for the Presidency, but look to the position in which he stands:

1. The Republican party is for Freedom.
2. The Republican party is for American labor and American interests.
3. The Republican party is for restoring Western interests and Internal Improvements.
4. The Republican party is the only true Democratic party.
5. The Republican party is the only party for freedom—free homes—free labor and free speech.
6. The Republican party is the only party that can elect a President directly by the people.

For these reasons we exhort all true men everywhere to vote for Lincoln.

THE STATE SENTINEL gives the following result in this State, in the following effusion: The Democratic party is wounded in the house of its friends. It suffers a temporary loss of the hand of those it has given the ability to do mischief. Those who are stricken down have heretofore sparingly devoted their means, their efforts and influence to build up the men, give them political and personal influence, who thus manifest their ingratitude for these favors. Was ever treachery more base? It is not only infidelity to personal friendship and party obligations, but to principle—if their action is ever influenced by the latter consideration.

We repeat: The Democratic party is defeated in the house of its friends.
It is terrible to be thus defeated in one's own house, but every house has the right to "regulate its imitations in its own way," and if the Democratic house has been much disturbed, why, it is the result of *Squatter Sovereignty*. Cry on, your crying is music to our ears.

Official Returns

OF AN ELECTION HELD IN VIGO COUNTY, OCTOBER 9th, 1860.

CANDIDATES.

For Governor.
Henry S. Lane, 1191 145 84 126 61 70 125 133 64 112 129 39 158 2437
Thomas A. Hendricks, 1070 82 90 104 137 140 135 129 101 68 85 52 148 2341

Lieut. Governor.
Oliver P. Morton, 1180 145 83 125 61 71 126 134 66 113 129 40 158 2430
David Turpie, 1070 82 90 104 133 139 134 128 100 67 84 52 148 2331

Secretary of State.
William A. Peelle, 1171 145 83 125 61 70 127 132 63 112 125 38 158 2396
Wm. H. Schieler, 1076 82 90 103 136 138 131 128 101 66 81 52 148 2332

Auditor of State.
Albert Lange, 1194 143 79 125 53 68 127 137 62 109 121 36 155 2399
Joseph Ristine, 1049 81 90 103 134 138 132 131 102 69 87 52 149 2325

Treasurer of State.
N. F. Canniff, 1145 136 89 105 154 68 123 132 69 108 130 37 156 2399
H. F. Canniff, 1107 90 105 144 139 137 130 104 71 83 53 149 2401

Attorney General.
James G. Jones, 1188 145 83 125 57 71 128 131 64 114 126 39 158 2429
Oscar B. Hager, 1069 82 90 104 136 135 133 125 101 68 82 52 148 2332

Sup. Pk. Instruction.
Miles J. Fletcher, 1194 145 83 124 60 70 127 131 64 113 128 38 158 2435
Samuel L. Rugg, 1066 82 90 103 133 139 134 128 100 67 84 52 148 2315

John P. Jones, 1191 145 83 124 60 70 127 132 63 114 128 38 158 2435
Cornelius O'Brien, 1056 82 90 102 133 138 137 131 101 66 82 52 148 2290

Rep. Sup. Court.
Benj. Hager, 1184 145 84 124 58 71 127 130 64 114 128 38 158 2425
M. O. Kerr, 1063 82 90 104 134 138 133 129 100 68 83 52 148 2332

For Congress.
Thos. Nelson, 1191 146 85 124 62 70 127 131 64 114 129 39 158 2439
D. W. Voorhees, 1070 82 89 105 134 138 133 130 102 66 84 51 148 2332

Judge of Common Pleas.
J. C. Patterson, 1143 140 84 124 56 68 122 129 61 113 129 37 158 2368
C. Y. Patterson, 1122 88 89 104 130 140 136 128 103 68 83 53 148 2403

PROSECUTOR GEN. COURT.
Isaac N. Pierce, 1230 146 84 103 156 70 126 132 63 113 129 39 158 2461
Willie O. Neff, 1039 82 89 103 137 139 132 129 97 63 82 52 148 2307

FOR SHERIFF.
Samuel Connor, 1172 145 83 126 56 73 124 133 68 115 136 37 161 2439
James M. Tolbert, 1089 83 91 104 132 136 135 126 93 65 78 55 144 2332

FOR CLERK.
Jacob H. Hager, 1141 141 83 125 62 72 129 131 66 113 131 37 157 2369
Joseph H. Blake, 1123 87 91 107 137 136 139 130 99 68 94 53 149 2413

FOR CORONER.
N. W. Bunker, 1171 138 84 126 63 71 126 132 65 111 130 37 157 2441
Wm. A. Axt, 1073 90 84 103 133 138 134 129 99 69 83 53 148 2331

PROSECUTOR OF CR. PLEAS.
Wm. E. Hendricks, 1186 145 83 124 58 70 127 131 64 112 128 38 158 2428
John A. Hendricks, 1043 82 89 102 136 138 133 127 101 68 83 51 148 2327

FOR SHERIFF.
James Oakley, 1174 144 83 126 57 72 127 132 64 113 131 37 158 2356
Robert Allen, 1076 82 92 101 146 145 134 131 115 69 83 56 148 2358

FOR SHERIFF.
Joseph W. Briggs, 1167 145 84 125 60 70 127 131 67 111 130 37 158 2442
Henry K. Wilson, 1071 82 89 102 133 134 132 128 95 64 84 52 148 2317

FOR SHERIFF.
Wm. S. Humphreys, 1191 145 83 126 56 73 124 133 68 115 136 37 161 2439
John D. Chace, 1067 82 91 102 133 137 136 131 101 67 80 52 147 2305

Whole No. Votes, 2387 238 175 231 201 210 260 262 165 182 217 93 307 4818

Ought the Democracy to be again Trusted.
During eight years they have failed to pass one bill for the benefit of any great national interest. On the contrary they have defeated every good measure the Republicans have proposed.

They defeated the Homestead bill. They defeated the Pacific Railroad bill. They have defeated the Oregon California Mail bill.

They have defeated the bill to abolish Polygamy in Utah. They defeated the bill to repeal the unconstitutional Slave Code of New Mexico.

They have defeated the bill to admit free Kansas. They introduced slavery into Kansas, Nebraska, and all of New Mexico, and the two former refused to let the people vote it out.

They did create a national debt of \$169,000,000. They did wink at the slave trade. They did repudiate a naval officer for arresting the expedition of Fillmore Walker, after sending him to do it.

They did bid waste open, and one of the fragments did endorse the unmitigated oligarchy, and the other did fuse with the Know Nothing party after failing the find its mother.

Blanton Duncan—the man who made a speech in this city, the most of which he stole from the columns of the Louisville Journal—telegraphed to Capt. Fitzgibbon of Indianapolis, the following: "Where is Gov. Hammond and how goes Indiana?" To which, the Captain, sent the following emphatic answer: "Hammond has gone to New Albany and Indiana has gone to hell."

We suppose B. D.'s bet went up about the same time.

The Vincennes Sun, Democratic of the 13th inst. says: "It will be seen that through some mistake the Democratic candidates for Representative and Treasurer have been beaten by a few votes, although we have the consolation of knowing that our State Ticket has succeeded by a handsome majority."

The Sun must be a slow coach. Does it not console you much Mr. Green, that the Democratic "State Ticket" has succeeded? Do you feel good all over Mr. Rip Van Winkle?

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Whole No. Votes, 2387 238 175 231 201 210 260 262 165 182 217 93 307 4818

Bishop Simpson.
The Asbury Chapel was crowded to overflowing yesterday by Rev. Bishop Simpson. Long before services commenced every foot of room in the church and gallery was occupied by anxious listeners, each on the qui vive to hear the burning thoughts which come bursting from the mouth of the purest hearts that ever beat in the breast of man. We had not heard Bishop Simpson for some fifteen years. We had hardly seen him since the day we were expelled our last recitation, and receded from his lips the admonition, to go out into the world and do good.

His text was the 24th verse of the 20th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles and the effort was such as could be expected only from Bishop Simpson. It was addressed mainly to the Ministers who surrounded him, and was full of christian advice and exhortation with the purest heart felt religious zeal. Some passages and particularly those descriptive of the sufferings of the Apostle Paul, were thrillingly eloquent and masterly spoken.

As an evangelical discourse, we have never heard it, nor do we ever expect to hear it, surpassed. It was all that could be expected from a great intellect, intent upon a great theme, and warmed into action by a pure and holy faith. It was the effort of a glowing heart brim full of all that is good, shining out from most classic periods and most beautiful language. The vast audience was enraptured, and when the speaker pictured the real character of the Great Apostle of the Gentiles in all the truthfulness of history—his sufferings here and his persecutions there—his sacrifices and his trials—how amid all he exclaimed, "none of these things move me," every heart sobbed, and every eye was wet.

We have listened to the stirring eloquence of Henry Ward Beecher. We have been thrilled with delight at his masterly illustrations, and the gorgeous imagery which he throws around every subject he touches, but we have never heard any one hold so masterly a power over his hearers as did Bishop Simpson Sabbath morning. He was in full sympathy with them and they with him, until an oneness of feeling seemed to pervade all.

Can there be—it is possible there can be living, a more profound and eloquent evangelical Minister than Bishop Simpson?

Mr. Seward made a little speech at Buffalo, the other day, while on his return to Auburn. He said: "I have seen, within a year, all the principal people who inhabit the shores of the Mediterranean, and within the last five weeks have journeyed among the population dwelling along the Mediterranean of America. I have seen those decayed and desolate countries—the sites of the greatest nations of antiquity—now covered with ruins and almost in a state of semi-barbarism. And the chief cause of that decay and desolation I believe to have been the existence in those countries of human bondage."

"The one great evil which could bring down our country to such a level would be the introduction of slavery into those lands surrounding the Mediterranean of America. Therefore it is that I have devoted what little talent I possess to prevent the base of slavery from falling upon the fertile valleys of the Mississippi and Missouri."